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## The Janesville Gazette

New Bldg. 200-201 E. Milwaukee St.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT JANESVILLE, WIS., AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
By Carrier in Mo. Yr. \$5.00 6 Mo. \$2.50 3 Mo. \$1.25  
By Mail in Mo. Yr. \$4.00 6 Mo. \$2.00 3 Mo. \$1.00  
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By Mail in Wis. Yr. \$3.00 6 Mo. \$1.50 3 Mo. \$0.75  
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Including postage and service charges to men in U. S. Service.

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.  
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### FIVE HUNDRED A DAY.

The announcement of President Wilson that if the federal government did not need the pig iron and steel for ships or shell purposes, the Janesville Machine company would be turning out five hundred tractors per day by July 1, 1919, has created more than a ripple on the city as a whole. The significance of what this means in the way of the number of actual employees and the additional revenue to the city when calculated in round numbers totals up to staggering figures. Yet we have the word of President Wilson, the head of one of the largest and wealthiest corporations in the nation, and backed by no less an authority than Mr. Hunsell of the same corporation, and at the same time vice-president of the Dupont de Nemours company, one of the history-making concerns of this country. That a brilliant future is opening for Janesville is most certain. As one of the speakers at the banquet Wednesday night said: "Janesville has long wanted the establishment of such a concern as the General Motors Corporation is now contemplating, not dreaming that it would be a possibility within this day and age."

Five hundred tractors a day means that Janesville must prepare for the future, and do so quickly. We must reorganize in all lines and along new lines. The first step was the wonderful work of practically fifteen to one for the construction of the new bridge across the Rock river at Jackson street on primary day. The second step was the word of Mayor Valentine to the two officials of the General Motors Corporation that the mayor and city council stood ready to do everything in their power to aid the new company.

The third step was the unanimity of opinion expressed by the citizens as a whole, that Janesville was ready and willing to do everything in its power to facilitate the advancement of the new enterprise and the increased population and the responsibilities it would entail. Nor have the business interests of Janesville been asleep to the situation. Secretary Green of the Chamber of Commerce, in fact so much so that a government official who came here to go to work on the problem, packed his trip without unpacking it—and left on the next train for another community, as all his work had been done before his arrival.

However, Janesville must look well into the future and be prepared for the new responsibility which has come to us. We must prepare for the housing and care of this new number of citizens who will arrive, and it can not be accomplished in any haphazard manner. The Chamber of Commerce is fast finding its niche in civic affairs as upon the shoulders of its directors will be much of the responsibility for the solution of these problems. Behind them stands the city council, and behind the council are the people, and all are firmly united to make Janesville bigger, and better, and that all may enjoy the benefits that are to be derived from such a growth.

### OVER HERE.

While our soldier boys in France are making the drive against the "over there" right here at home there is another drive being made "over here" to raise funds to help train and care for the soldiers who are going somewhere over there to help their brothers in arms. The prominence of the Y. M. C. A. as a material asset in any community has increased since the war began and more so than ever in Janesville, with the hundreds of soldiers passing through the city daily and the many hundreds who are entertained at the local "Y" for meals, sleeping quarters, or hours of rest and recreation. The campaign is on to raise funds to meet these unusual conditions and all are asked to respond. Material, individual good is promised aside from the general aid the subscribers will be to the general work of the local association. If you have not been approached, advance and give the countersign and place yourself on record as favoring such an organization that can play the part our local "Y" is accomplishing in the present war work. Ten, fifteen or more dollars for the year will give the subscriber personal benefits aside from raising funds for the benefit of hundreds of soldier visitors who will be entertained here during the next twelve months.

### NEWSPAPERS FOR WRAPPERS.

A movement is spreading widely to secure the use of old newspapers for wrapping parcels in stores. It utilizes the material better than the usual practice of selling them to the ragman for conversion into pulp again, which involves a new process of manufacture. The cost of wrapping paper is quite a bill in running a store now. Storekeepers usually pay 12 to 15 cents a pound for it. The customer has to pay for this expense. He can't dodge it by selling the dealer to let him take it unwrapped.

A package wrapped in newspaper does not look as attractive. It would not be desirable to use it in wrapping meats and many other foods. But a large part of the material sold in stores could be wrapped in newspapers without hurting the material a particle. These are times when we shall have to overlook exterior appearances a little. If a material is essentially suitable to a certain use, it is good enough.

The newspapers, full of information, are restricted in size owing to paper line didn't snap back.

shortage, but silly novels that are sold only by sensational pictures on the front cover, seem to be issued as freely as ever.

### NO JURISDICTION.

The committee on privileges and elections of the United States senate has reported to that body that it is not in a position to pass judgment on Senator Robert M. La Follette of Wisconsin on charges growing out of his speech at a gathering in Minnesota some months ago, of disloyalty, claiming that this committee has not sufficient power to act in the case in plain words that it has no jurisdiction. Fine business the senate has to enter a plea of nolle contendere at this time.

Formerly you could interest people at public gatherings by having baseball bulletins read. Now the baseball managers might be able to interest the public at their games by having war bulletins read.

Many members of congress are having a lovely time explaining to their constituents that they were really in favor of the war while voting against the war measures.

Mr. McAdoo tells the railroad trainmen they must be polite. If people ask questions, they should be silently put back in their seats instead of being kicked off the train.

These people who are trying to get army commissions through pull are being promptly handed a doughboy's uniform and invited to a seat in the front line trenches.

After denouncing the folly of the American people as shown in their administration of public business, a lot of our citizens forget when primary election day comes.

There isn't much choice in many political contests, but it is a satisfaction to the voter to think he can help defeat one of 'em, he doesn't much care which.

The man who kicks worst about the price of rubber tires is apt to be the same one who uses up the stock by tearing around corners at high rates of speed.

However, before marrying the soldier she met the day before, a girl might well inquire whether in peace times he was able at least to support himself.

It is a pretty poor day now when the official German bulletin doesn't announce a glorious victory consisting of a retreat of a couple of miles or more.

From present indications our army one of these nice Monday mornings will be hanging out their washing on the far-famed Hunsburg line.

In these khaki days, the fellow in civilian clothes seems to stand about as much chance with the girls as old Dobbin in an automobile race.

Now comes the educational cattle shows, teaching the farmer's boy how to foot horses, ring fences, and hit the African Dodger.

It looks like marvellous dances for a time while the boys are showing the furies how to do some fancy steps.

Anyway coffee without sugar tastes a lot better than coffee with mud in the trenches.

### NAMED CHAIRMAN OF COMMUNITY LABOR BOARD

J. P. Cullen was named chairman of the local Community Labor Board, and J. P. DeWane, secretary. At a meeting of the members of the board last night for the purpose of organization, J. J. Dulla is third member of the board. This labor board will be the governing body of the U. S. Employment Service here. The local board is formed because of instructions and by direction of the Director-General, U. S. Department of Labor, U. S. Employment Service, Washington, D. C.

### Just Folks

By Edgar A. Guest.

"I'm gratified," the Kaiser said  
To her whose nine brave sons are dead.  
Had he, who sits upon a throne,  
Been more a man and less a king,  
He'd not have said so cold a thing.  
Nine sons to bolster up his pride—  
And he exclaims: "I'm gratified!"  
Were sympathy not wholly dead,  
A thousand things he might have said:  
He might have penned a living line  
For each of that unselfish nine.  
He might have told her that her sons  
Should long outlive the thundering  
Guns,  
And whispered that the God above  
Alone deserved such gifts of love.  
He might have uttered real regret  
That he had placed her in his debt;  
A thousand things he might have said  
That would have tenderly consoled  
Her grieving heart. But, no, he took  
Her precious gifts, unchanged of  
look.  
Unhumbled, he was gratified  
To hear a mother's nine had died.  
What bit of writing plainer tells  
That neither love nor mercy dwells  
Within his heart? What picture grim  
Could better paint the soul of him?  
His own words a brute could utter them:  
"None but a brute could utter them."  
Nicer of nine, in vain they died!  
Doomed is this king thus "gratified!"

### BAND CONCERT ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The weekly band concert will be given at the court house park on Sunday afternoon at three-thirty o'clock by the Bower City band. The program for the concert will be published tomorrow.

There will be community singing led by C. R. Beumore and an address on the Y. M. C. A. The concert on Sunday will be the last of the series of ten but Director Thiele stated this morning that weather permitting one or two extra concerts will be given.

Mr. Thiele requested that all of the band men report on Sunday in ample time to be prepared to open the concert at three-thirty o'clock.

"On Way to Berlin."  
Neenah. "On the way to Berlin."  
Can't wait, "was the way Lieutenant Colonel John B. Schaeffer expresses himself on a postal card received by friends here.

## WHO'S WHO in the Daily News

MAJ. GEN. GEORGE BARNETT.  
Maj. Gen. George Barnett had his career picked out for him and thrust at him, as it were. It happened this way.



Maj. Gen. George Barnett.

Fighting as a business had never entered George Barnett's head. Nor had he ever thought about ships, except abstractedly. One day, however, when he was walking home from school in Lancaster, Wis., his home town, he was stopped on the street by the congressman from his district, who was also his father's friend and neighbor.

"How would you like an appointment to the Naval Academy at Annapolis?" the congressman asked.

But he had heard of Annapolis and so he answered joyfully, though diffidently, that the appointment would suit him exactly. George Barnett never returned to the village schools.

In June that year, 1877, he passed his examination and was admitted to the academy.

Graduating at Annapolis in 1881, General Barnett spent two years at sea as a cadet.

Since 1881 General Barnett has had service in Cuba, Panama, the Philippines, with the Legation Guard at Peking, China, and on numerous cruises of the Atlantic fleet.

General Barnett has been connected with the Marine Corps for seven years, sixteen of which he lived on ships in home and foreign waters. Though close to sixty years of age, a stranger would guess him to be around forty-five.

General Barnett's promotion in 1914 was in recognition of his reputation at home and abroad.

In March, 1918, President Wilson decided to re-appoint Maj. Gen. Barnett as commandant of the Marine Corps.

When the United States went to war against Germany, General Barnett was ordered to expand the Marine Corps, then 17,400, to 30,000, so that the Marines could carry out their regular duties and also participate in the fighting overseas.

This was done. Again, early this year the Marine Corps was given an increase to 75,000, largely in view of the splendid record made by the members of their forces serving in France.

## ON THE SPUR of the MOMENT

ROY K. MOULTON

### NIGHT LETTERS.

COLLECT, SOS, PDQ.  
H. C. HOOVER, WASHINGTON.  
DEAR HERB, WELCOME HOME FROM ENGLAND. IT HAS BEEN SOME TIME AGO SINCE WE LAST SAW YOU. I HAVE ALL BEEN GOOD EXCEPT THE PROFITS WE HAVE STUCK TO THE ONE-LUMP PAYOUT AND HAVE NO MORE TO PAY. THE PANTY NOW YOURS. PLEASE SEND US WHY EGGS ARE SIXTY CENTS A POUND.  
E. CONSUMER.

### "NEXT"—SEPT. 12.

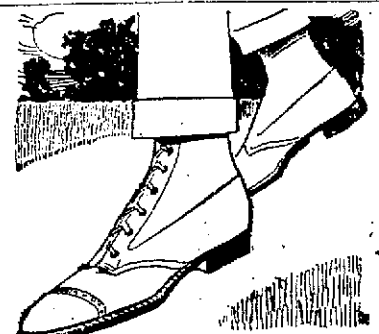
You're next, old scout.  
You're of the party.  
Or thereabout.  
Uncle Sam, barber,  
Is at the chair.  
Waiting to trim  
Your citizen hair  
and make you "ntin"  
for "over there."  
You'll have your chance  
To hurt your lance.  
Before we're through.  
Oh, we know you.  
But (under of forty)  
Pony? What's that?  
The prime of life  
We tell you, flat.  
You've always been  
A-wanting to go.  
We know it. You.  
Always told us so.  
Good luck, old scout.  
You can't lose out.  
So long. Shoot straight  
At Uncle's rule.  
Your Uncle isn't vexed.  
He's in a hurry, that is all.  
And calling your number:  
"Next!"

Now that we have the self-starterless Sunday, let us go right on down the line with:  
Motorless Monday.  
Tireless Tuesday.  
Whizwheel Wednesday.  
Touringless Thursday.  
Flivverless Friday.  
Sedanless Saturday.

When the home-duty bill was agreed upon to take effect July 1, the prohibitionists all clapped their hands and cried, "Bevo! Bevo!"

### Meet in France.

Asksand, for the first time since leaving this city a year ago when they enlisted in the army Private Frank Elanick and Private James Schweiger, cousins met recently in a French hospital where both had been taken after being wounded in a battle on the western front. Private Elanick's parents here had been unaware of the fact that he had been injured until they received a letter telling of the reunion of the cousins in the hospital.



Conservation in footwear does not mean wearing clumsy and unattractive shoes. Durability, quality and right prices; values, are what you get when you buy at FOSTER'S.

We carry a complete line of Children's Shoes.

**A. D. Foster & Sons**

ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIRING  
West Milwaukee Street

## GREAT LAKES BAND HERE NEXT THURSDAY

Will Give Concert Here On 19th In- stead of 21st As First Announcement—Plan Big Patriotic Meeting.

Next Thursday is the date definitely fixed for the big band concert by the Great Lakes Naval band in the interests of the fourth liberty loan. A big public meeting will be held in the evening and a rousing patriotic program is now being arranged for the occasion. The band was originally scheduled to come here on the 21st of September, but a change in the state four results in the announcement that it will be here two days earlier.

M. G. Jeffris, chairman of the Rock County Liberty Loan Campaign Committee has called a meeting of all city, village and township chairmen at two o'clock on that date at the court house in this city. The school district clerks are also requested to be present at the afternoon meeting. He would like to have all come prepared to stay for the gathering in the evening.

## GIRL HELD AS A SPY; FATHER IS QUIZZED

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Leo Kreutzinger, real estate and insurance man of 176 W. Jackson Blvd., is under investigation by federal authorities following the arrest of Wanda Kreutzinger, his sister, on charges of transmitting valuable information to the German government.

This announcement was made yesterday from New York, where the woman was seized at her key in the Postal Telegraph office. She is alleged to have disclosed the dates of ship departures which passed through her hands.

Sidney Kreutzinger, a son of Leo Kreutzinger, is now in the military prison at Camp Grant awaiting sentence following his trial on charges of making disloyal remarks.

The Kreutzinger family live at 4877 N. Harbottle avenue and have been reported several times to the government authorities as being pro-German, according to the statement of Mrs. Leo Kreutzinger yesterday.

Mrs. Wanda Kreutzinger, the arrested woman, lived at the same address until 1906. She was employed here by the Postal Telegraph Company as a "crowded wire" operator and was considered an expert telegraphist.

"We know nothing about Wanda's arrest," said Mrs. Kreutzinger yesterday. "We certainly do not believe she would do anything disloyal to the American government."

## Janesville Dry Goods Co.

22 S. River St.

'We Sell it for Less'

Men's Suits, Blue

Serge, Brown and

Mixtures \$12.95 and

\$16.95.

Men's Corduroy

Pants \$2.85 and \$3.50

Men's Heavy Sweat-

ers \$1.25.

Heavy Canvas

Gloves 15c.

Heavy Rockford

Socks 23c.

Some Leave the Postoffice with gloom on the face

BUT ON Reaching Our Meat Market JOY TAKES ITS PLACE IT'S THE SIGHT Of Our Fine Meats That Works the Transformation

NOTICE—We Will Discontinue All Deliveries

Beginning Monday we will discontinue all deliveries of help and gasoline. However the public will benefit by this change as we will be able to sell our meats cheaper on account of not having the expense of delivery equipment.

Fresh meats are always to be found in this market. We take particular care in the handling of our meats. We have nothing but the best of the best affords. We have got of the best families in the city to cater to and we hold them by giving good meats, and courteous treatment. Give us a trial and be convinced.

**H. A. KRONITZ**

MEAT MARKET 119 E. Milwaukee St.

These are the Trunks to Travel With

Unmatched for Reliability, Convenience, Attractiveness and Economy

Travelers can find any kind of trunk here that they may want.

General Purpose Trunks from.....\$5.00 to \$35.00

Steamer Trunks .....\$8.50 to \$25.00

Wardrobe Trunks .....\$22.00 to \$100

Agents for the famous Hartmann Wardrobe Trunks—"Not a Wrinkle at the End of the Trip."

**Janesville Hide & Leather Co.**

The Place to Buy Trunks and Baggage.

222 W. Milw. St.

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**Shoppers Lunches**

We are always ready to serve "Shoppers' lunches" any time of the day—have a first-class, fully equipped restaurant. Best of food; quick service; no high prices.

**SEWELL'S CAFE**

Armory Block.

Cor. Milw. & Franklin Sts.

**E. B. LOOFBORO, D.D.S.**

Pylorhea and Oral Prophylaxis (Preventive Dentistry) a specialty.

506 Jackson Block. Both Phones. Wis. Phone 617. Rock Co. 716.

**Hosiery**

The best hosiery made for men; good hosiery is appreciated by a good many men, that's probably why we sell, so much.

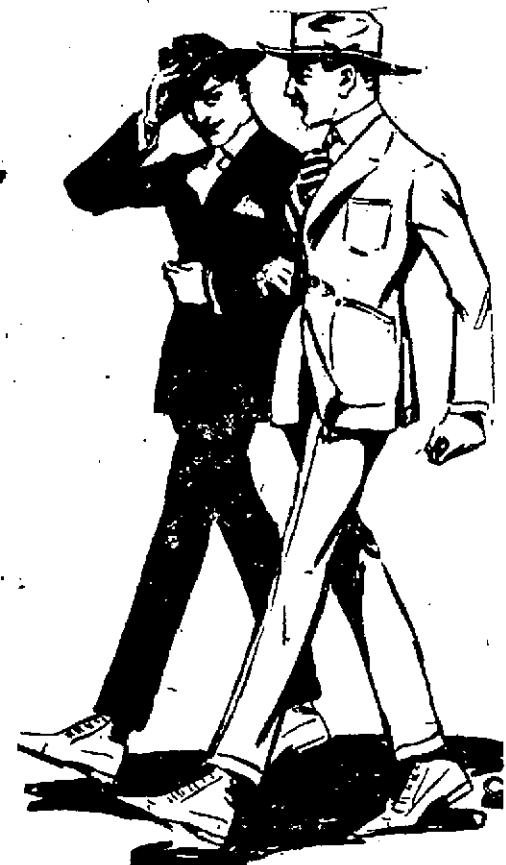
**R. M. Bostwick & Son**

Main Street at Number Sixteen South.

Merchants of Fine Clothing.

## REHBERG'S

Unexcelled Qualities and Styles In Fall Suits and Overcoats For Young Men and Older Men



We have protected your interest—Despite discouraging conditions, we are able to give you Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats that measure up to our usual standards of quality and that are not more expensive than the garments sold to you in less troubled years. In other words, we have protected your interest at every point.

These Suits and Overcoats are the best product of the best known and most reliable makers—and are cut from Fine Cassimeres, Worsted, Serges, Mixtures, Fancy Weaves, Novelties, etc. They include the latest fashions in extreme and conservative models. The styles suitable for young men are particularly numerous, smart and pleasing.

We offer you unusual qualities and values in all sizes, priced from ..... \$22.50 TO \$35.00

## Fall Shoe Styles Now Ready



Your principal trouble will be in deciding which to take of the many styles in which we can please you.

To the ladies we make the suggestion that they ask to see the new French Greys—in both low and high heels—Field Mouse Grey, in low and high heels; the new Two-Tones; pearl grey uppers, with mahogany vamps. The New Browns—in all the different shades.

The Cherry Red—with Cuban heels; the Battishipen Greys, the Oyster Greys, Steel Greys, Pearl Greys, Golden Browns, Seal Browns and many others.

School Children's Needs At Money Saving Prices

Outfit the children from head to foot at Rehberg's.

We've selected the children's apparel with an eye to its quality and ability to stand hard knocks.



## SWEATERS

A complete Fall and Winter line. For men, young men and boys.

We carry all the best makes, including the famous, well-known Bradley Sweater. All styles and colors. Priced from \$5.00 to \$12.00.

## New Fall Hats In All Styles For Men and Young Men

You'll see lots of new colorings and shapes, and the two leading makes are represented here.

Stetson Hats .....\$5.00 to \$6.00

Fried Hats .....\$3.00 to \$4.50



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## News Notes from Movieland

BY DAISY DEAN



Lieut. and Mrs. H. Palmerson Williams.

There is one question which the ordinary bride, but a war bride. The photograph shows Lieut. Williams and Mrs. Williams (it really doesn't sound natural to call her Mrs.) at Atlantic City, where they are spending their honeymoon. First Miss Clark married. Yes, after being heralded as one of the few popular actresses who has never been married, Miss Clark has finally given up her state of single blessedness and become not only an

but a very short time Lieutenant Williams may go overseas any time and his wife says that she is going to continue to act for the camera because she thinks that women ought to go on working in these war times.

**That Marsh Family!**  
Mildred Marsh, the baby sister of Mae and Margaret Marsh, will be seen with Gail Kane in "The Daredevil."

Miss Marsh is sixteen years old and has been spending her vacation in New York with her sisters and mother. She will return in September to school in San Francisco, and the motion picture studios will not see her again until her next vacation.

Ever since the production of "Judith of Bethulia," little Miss Marsh has played extra bits and minor roles whenever she has been home on vacations from school. Each summer her roles have been growing more important, until this year she has done some very good work. With Miss Kane in "The Daredevil" she plays an ingenue who is school girlishly in love.

Mildred Marsh in the exact image of her sister Mae. She has the same "Irish" features, though Mrs. Marsh declares that the only Irish blood her Irish grandparent. Her eyes are blue, her hair is golden and her piquant nose is dotted with adorable freckles. Mildred Marsh hopes to become an all-the-time screen actress when she finishes school. Her greatest ambition is to make money so that she can buy things for her friends.

**Violet Hadn't Registered**  
Miss Mesereau has been entrusted with a role of the masculine persuasion in her latest picture, and in order to interpret it realistically she has been obliged to don man's attire.

In her stout little boots and her daughters' host is that of one Scotch well-out tweeds she managed to look the part so well that the police got after her one day when she was crossing the ferry in her little runabout.

The staunch guardian of the law was none too gentle about it, either. "Just a minute, there," he growled in his rough voice. "Where is your registration card?"

"I haven't got any," piped up a wee, feminine voice.

"Well, you're in for it, then," said the cop, menacingly, "so come along with me."

"But, don't you see?"—And then began a series of explanations which sent the uniformed man away pon-

MYERS THEATRE  
Matinee & Night, Sunday, Sept. 15

ROBERT SHERMAN

Presents the Screaming Comedy Drama

## "A Good For Nothing Husband"

What Kind of a Husband Have You?

A PLAY OF TODAY

Brimming Over with Laughter and Human Interest.

A Cast of Merit—Correct Scenic Production.

Prices—Matinee: All seats, 25c.

Prices—Evening: first 12 rows orchestra 75c; balance orchestra, 50c; first 2 rows balcony, 75c; remainder balcony, 50c; gallery, 25c.

Seats on sale Saturday at 8 A. M.

dering upon the mysteries of the celluloid drama.

**Evelyn in Movies for Good**  
Evelyn Nesbit, now working on her first screen production for William Fox, "The Woman Who Gave," says she has abandoned the stage and will hereafter appear only in pictures. She will be seen in five productions to be made by Fox concern, which will keep her busy for at least one year.

**Bride and Groom Go West**  
"I'm married and have the blushing bride with me," wires Mahlon Hamilton from a transcontinental train. Kitty Gordon's leading man is speeding to Los Angeles to support that pulchritudinous star in the super-series she is making for United Picture Theaters of America. Mr. Hamilton forgot to tell us the bride's discarded name.

CAMP GRANT SOLDIERS  
WILL PERFORM TONIGHT

Twenty-five soldiers from Camp Grant will give patriotic vaudeville selections at the Apollo Theatre this evening. Previous to their call to the colors these soldiers were professional actors and represented some of the best vaudeville talent in the country. Manager Ziegler of the Apollo Theatre recommends these actors very highly and urges everyone to see this performance.

An admission fee of 35c will be charged, all proceeds to be given for the purchase of equipment for the boys over seas.

Plans have been completed by C. J. Smith, secretary of the Rock County Council of Defense for the Wisconsin State Guard to meet the soldier actors at the six o'clock interurban and escort them to the Y. M. C. A. where they will be served with supper.

There will be no regular vaudeville performance at the Apollo Theatre tonight.

Tales of the  
Friendly  
Forest

You remember in the story before this that Old Wicket was knocking on the kitchen door of Billy Bunny's house. Well, after a little while not so very long, he went out to the woodpile and got a great big, tremendous stick of wood and began pounding on the door like a wood-chopper. And, oh, dear me! How that kitchen door trembled. It was nearly frightened to death, I guess, for it was only a wooden door, you know, and wasn't so very strong.

"Go way, go way, you robber hold! For if you don't I'll surely scold. How dare you break our kitchen door, and raise the dust from off the floor. Go way or I will telephone The Police Dog to leave his bone and bring his club to take you down. Until you're almost black and blue."

And would you believe it, when the Wicked Weasel heard the graphophone sing that song he picked up his hat and ran away and never came back till another day, and some time I'll tell you what day, for I can't remember now whether it was Monday or Sunday, or Washington's birthday. "Well, well, well! That was very clever in you," exclaimed Uncle Lucky.



to Billy Bunny, who had wound up the talking machine, for I guess the little rabbit was too afraid to speak himself!

"And now that everything is safe," said the old gentleman rabbit, "I guess I'll be going." So he put on his old wedding topiepie hat and his blue silk pokadot handkerchief around his neck and wound his gold watch and chain and put on his goggles, and after that he got into the Luckymobile. "Come home with me tonight," he said to his little nephew, and Mrs. Bunny said all right, for she always did everything Uncle Lucky wanted, you know, for he was very rich and was going to leave Billy Bunny his fortune and the Luckymobile besides.

And then they got into the machine and Billy Bunny honked the horn two times and a quarter, and away went the Luckymobile over the Pleasant Meadow and through the gate in the Old Snake Fence, and by and by they came to the corner of Lettuce and Carrot streets, where the old gentleman rabbit lived. But, oh, dear me!

## MYERS THEATRE

One Week, Starting  
Monday, Sept. 16thReturn of Janesville's  
Favorite Comedian.

Frank Winninger

and his new comedy company.

OPENING PLAY

"Our Children"

Originally presented at the

Cort Theatre, Chicago by

"Henry Kolker."

First time at popular prices

10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.

Seats on sale Saturday at

9 A. M.

TUESDAY NIGHT

"Erstwhile Susan"

A play in 3 acts. Founded

on Helen R. Martin's novel

"Barnabette" and originally

played by Minnie

Madden Fiske and Henri-

etta Crossman.

Isn't it dreadful when you are almost

home to have something happen. Or

maybe better, when you come to

think of it. For just then Robber

Hawk, who was flying overhead, saw

the two little rabbits before they saw

him, and down he swooped and

grabbed Uncle Lucky's stovepipe hat

in his claws and then he flew away.

And Uncle Lucky had nothing on his

head but his hair, and not very much

of that.

"Oh dear, oh dear, what shall I do,

I've lost my wedding hat!"

I'd rather lose a pair of shoes

than such a thing as that.

And then the old gentleman rabbit

began to cry, and if he doesn't cry his

head off so that he won't have any-

thing to put his hat on, I'll tell you

the next story what happened after

that.

AMUSEMENTS

Notices Furnished By The Theaters.

MYERS THEATRE.

One of the feature plays with the

Frank iWniger Comedy Co. this

season is "Erstwhile Susan," a play in

three acts, founded on Helen R. Mar-

tin's novel "Barnabette" and original-

ly played by Minnie Madden Fiske and

Henrietta Crossman. The scene and

action of the play is the home of

Barnaby Dreary, Rhinehart Station,

Pennsylvania. Mr. Winniger will play

the character of Barnaby Dreary; Miss

Shirley Mayberry is cast as Juliette

Miller, Erstwhile Susan and Jane

Allen, (Mrs. Winniger) will play the

part of Barnabette. Frank Winniger

Company will open an engage-

ment of seven nights at Myers Theater

starting Monday evening, Sept. 16.

A GOOD FOR NOTHING HUSBAND.

In this day and age when every one

is talking about cutting down the high

cost of living and worrying about what

the effects of the war will be on every

branch of life, the newspapers are

urging everyone to eat less meat and

spend less money for luxuries, it may

occur to the people who attend the

theater that they could cut down the

cost of living by not attending the per-

formances.

But there is one thing that should

be remembered and that is, that

amusements are just as important to

the human system as eating, sleeping,

clothing, or any other form of neces-

sity. Let us suppose for instance that

we were assailed regarding clothing

and that every one went to such an

extent in the matter as to wear only

sufficient to cover their bodies, would

not it be rather an uninteresting

world, it is the same way with the

drama, people must have good

wholesome amusements, it is just as

necessary for them to go to a good

show once in a while as it is to eat

good wholesome food. "All work and

no play make Jack a dull boy" is a

true saying that has a good deal of

bearing on the subject and true lovers

of clean amusement will always be

ready to recognize the fact that the

play is always welcome and the com-

ing of a good show such as "A Good

For Nothing Husband," the attraction

that will be seen at the Myers Theater

on Sunday Sept. 16, matinee and night

and which will offer an evening's en-

tertaining of high class comedy

which will highly delight the theater

going public of Janesville.

APOLLO  
SPECIAL TONIGHTEvening 7:30 and 9:30.  
Matinee daily 2:30.

25—PROFESSIONAL ACTORS—25  
Now soldiers at Camp Grant will give patriotic vaudeville selections tonight.

The proceeds of the performance will be given for the purchase of equipment for the boys overseas.

Manager Zanias recommends these soldier-actors as very high class talent and urges everybody to see them.

ALL SEATS 35c.

NOTICE—There will be no regular vaudeville program tonight.

FEATURE VAUDEVILLE  
TOMORROW AND SUNDAY

## La CHEPERONE MINSTRELS

Comedy minstrels and specialties.

7—PEOPLE—7

## MURPHY SISTERS

Singing and dancing.

## THE COLTONS

Eccentric Comedians.

## JOHNNY BUCKLEY

Comedian Upside-down Dancer.

PRICES—Matinee, 11c. Evenings, 11c and 22c.

MAJESTIC  
TODAYWILLIAM FOX  
presents  
PEGGY HYLAND"Pag. of the  
Pirates"

Coming, Sept. 28

## The Brass Bullet

America's foremost serial.

COMING

The Two Children

who played in

## "American Buds"

JANE AND KATHERINE

LEC.

Coming Saturday

THEA BARA

—IN—

## "Two Orphans"

NOTICE:

Majestic, starting Saturday

and Sunday of this week and

continuing through the win-

ter will show two complete

shows in the afternoons, and

three in the evening. First

show will start at 2:15; sec-

ond at 3:15. Evenings, first,

7:00; 2nd, 8:15; 3rd, 9:30.

The Gazette wants 1000 lbs. of

clean wiping rags at once. Must be

free from buttons and hooks. Price

34c lb.

## BEVERLY

7:30-TONIGHT-9:00

FRIDAY

## JACK PICKFORD

—IN—

"Mile-A-Minute  
Kendall"

Speed! Speed! Nothing but

speed in this lightning fast

thriller and laugh-maker.

Whatever you do, don't miss

this.

—ALSO—

BRAY PICTOGRAPH

—AND—

## COMMUNITY SINGING

Under the direction of

## BOB DAILEY

SATURDAY

## Barbara

Castleton

—IN—

## "Heredit"

With Madge Evans and

Story by Marjorie Thompson

Directed by

William P. S. Earle

"Heredit" is a picturiza-

tion from life. It vividly por-

trays the problems which

may arise in any girl's life. It

is fascinatingly interesting.

—ALSO—

LYONS-MORAN COMEDY

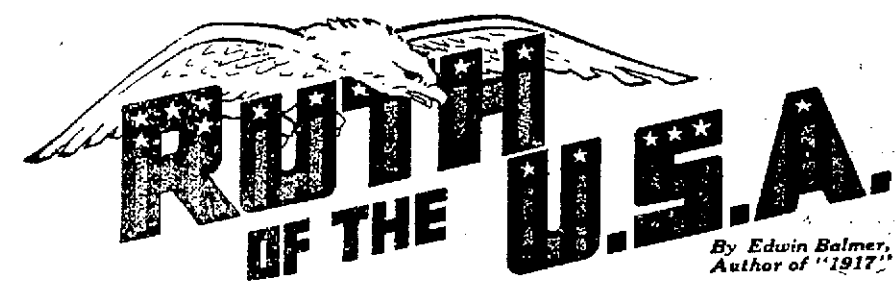
Use the classified ads if you have

anything to sell; they will surely sell

it for you.

A German Spy Plot!  
-Discovered in a Pencil Box!

Would you believe that an innocent-looking pencil box, sold by a beggar, contained the cue to a big German spy plot? This sensational revelation is made in Edwin Balmer's newest story, "RUTH OF THE U.S.A.," starting in next Sunday's Chicago Sunday Tribune.



Here is a story of love, war, spies, and an American "Ace"—a story written expressly for readers of The Chicago Sunday Tribune by the master of mystery fiction, Edwin Balmer. If you read Balmer's story, "1917," in The Chicago Sunday Tribune you'll be eager to read "RUTH OF THE U. S. A." It is one of the greatest stories of the war. Don't miss it! Order your Chicago Sunday Tribune in advance—NOW! Phone your newsdealer.

Read This Sensational Girl-Spy Story  
Starting in Next Sunday's

## CHICAGO SUNDAY TRIBUNE

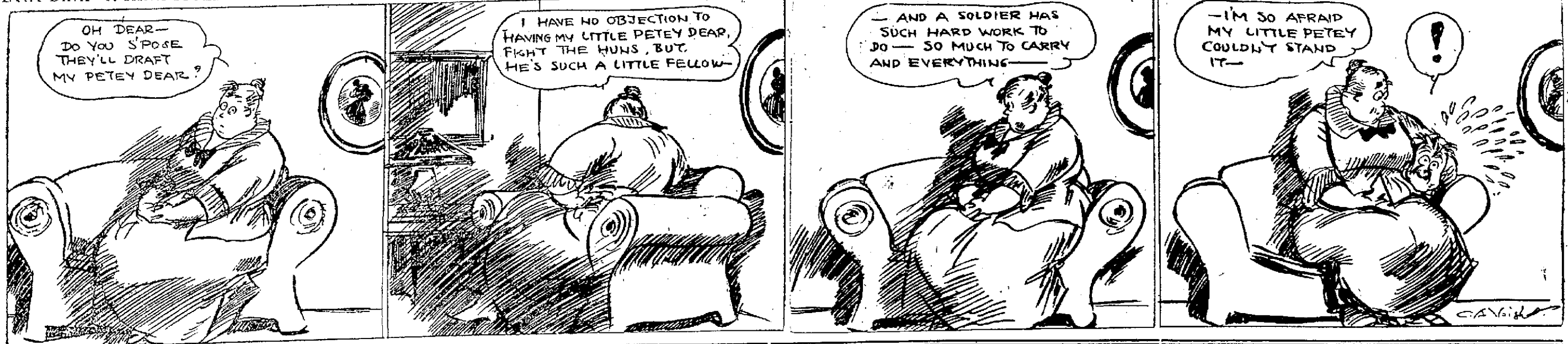
L. D. BARKER, Wholesale Distributor Chicago Tribune Phone 847 Red, Main and Milwaukee Streets.







## PETEY DINK—A TANK COULDN'T DO MUCH MORE TO PETEY.



## Carolyn of the Corners

By LUTHER LEE MOORE  
JANESVILLE

"Two girls and a boy. Only one lived to be three months old. They are not buried behind the church yard."

The "next morning early Carolyn May, with Prince, went over into the churchyard and found the three little stones in a row. She knew they must be the eight ones, for there was a bigger stone, with the inscription, "Frank Kennedy, beloved spouse of Rose Kennedy," upon it.

The names on the three little stones were Emmeline, Frank, Jr., and Christa. Weeds and tall grass had begun to sprout about the little, lozenge-shaped stones and about the taller one.

While she was thus engaged, a tall man in black-looking rather "weedy" himself, if the truth were told—came across the graveyard and stood beside her. He wore a broad band of crepe around his hat and on his arm, and was very grave and serious-looking.

"Who are you, little girl?" he asked, his voice being quite agreeable and his tone kindly.

"I'm Carolyn May, if you please," she replied, looking up at him frankly. "Carolyn May Stagg?" he asked. "You're Mr. Stagg's little girl? I've heard of you."

"Carolyn May Cameron," she corrected seriously. "I'm only staying with Uncle Joe. He is my guardian, and he had to take me, of course, when my papa and mamma were lost at sea."

"Indeed?" returned the gentleman. "Do you know who I am?" "I think," said Carolyn May, doubtfully, "that you must be the undertaker."

For a moment the gentleman looked startled. Then he flushed a little, but his eyes twinkled.

"The undertaker?" he murmured. "Do I look like that?"

"Excuse me, sir," said Carolyn May. "I don't really know you, you know. Maybe you're not the undertaker."

"No, I am not. Through our undertaker, Mr. Snivvins, is a very good man."

"Yes, sir," said the little girl, politely. "I am the pastor here—your pastor, I hope," he said, putting a kind hand upon her head.

"Oh, I know you now!" said Carolyn May brightly. "You're the man Uncle Joe says is going to get a strange hold on Satan now that vacation is over."

Rev. Afton Driggs looked rather odd again. The shocking frankness of the child came pretty near to flooring him.

"Ahem! Your uncle compliments me," he said drily. "You don't know that he is ready to do his share, do you?"

"His share?" repeated the puzzled little girl.

"Toward strangling the Evil One," pursued the minister, a wry smile curling the corners of his lips.

"Has he got a share in it, too?" asked Carolyn May.

"I think we all should have," said the minister, looking down at her with returning kindness in his glance. "Even little girls like you."

Carolyn May looked at him quite seriously.

"Do you s'pose," she asked him confidently, "that Satan is really wicked enough to trouble little girls?"

It was a startling bit of new philosophy thus suggested, and Mr. Driggs shook his head in grave doubt. But it gave him something to think of all that day; and the first sermon preached in The Corners church that autumn seemed rather different from most of those solid, indigestible discourses that the good man was wont to drone out to his parishioners.

"Dunno but it is worth while to give the parson a vacation," pronounced Uncle Joe at the dinner table. "Seems to me his sermon this morning seemed to have a new snap to it. Maybe he'll give old Satan a hard rub this winter, after all."

"Joseph Stagg!" said Aunt Rose admonishingly.

"I think he's a very nice man," said Carolyn May suddenly. "And I keep awake most of the time—you see, I heard poor Prince howling for me here, where he was tied up."

"Hum!" ejaculated Mr. Stagg. "Which kept you awake—the dog or the minister?"

"Oh, I like Mr. Driggs very much," the little girl assured him. "And he's in great affliction, too, I am sure. He wears crepe on his hat and sleeve."

"Huh, so he does," grunted Mr. Stagg. "He's most always in mourning for somebody or something."

"Do you s'pose, Uncle Joe, that he looks up enough? It does just seem to me as though poor Mr. Driggs must always be looking down instead of looking up to see the sunshine and the blue sky and—the mountains, like my papa said you should."

Uncle Joe was silent. Aunt Rose said, very briskly for her:

"And your papa was right, Carolyn May. He was a very sensible man, I have no doubt."

"Oh, he was quite a wonderful man," said the little girl with full assurance. It was on the following morning that school opened. The Corners district school was a red building, with a squat bell tower and two front doors, standing not far up the road beyond the church.

Miss Minnie Lester taught the school, and although Miss Minnie looked very sharply through her glasses at one, Carolyn May thought she was going to love the teacher very much.

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Indeed, that was Carolyn May's attitude toward almost everybody whom she met. She expected to love and to be loved. Was it any wonder she made so many friends?

There proved, however, at the start, to be a little difficulty with Miss Minnie. Prince would not remain at home. He howled and whined for the first half of Monday morning's session—as Aunt Rose confessed, almost driving her mad. Then he slipped his collar and tore away on Carolyn May's cold trail.

Into the school marched the dog, having drawn the staple with which his chain had been fastened to the bole of the tree in Mr. Stagg's back yard.

Miss Minnie was both alarmed and angry. Some of the little girls shrieked and wept when Prince pranced over to Carolyn May's seat.

"If you do not shut that awful dog

up so that he cannot follow you here, Carolyn May, I shall speak to your uncle, Mr. Stagg, about it. Ugh, the ugly beast! Take him away at once!"

So Carolyn May's schooldays at The Corners did not begin very happily, after all. She had always loved and been loved by every teacher she had ever had before. But Miss Minnie seemed prejudiced against her because of Prince.

The little girl felt badly about this, but she was of too cheerful a temperament to droop for long under the pressure of any trouble. The other children liked her, and Carolyn May found plenty of playmates.

It was on the last Friday in the month that something happened which quite changed Miss Minnie's attitude towards "that mongrel." Incidentally, The Corners, as a community, was fully awakened from its lethargy, and, as it chanced, like the Sleeping Beauty and all her retinue, by a Prince.

The school session on Friday afternoons was always shortened. This day Mr. Brady, one of the school trustees, came to review the school and, before he left, to pay Miss Minnie her salary for the month.

Carolyn May had permission from Aunt Rose to go calling that afternoon. Freda Payne, whom she liked very much, lived up the road beyond the schoolhouse, and she had invited the little girl to come to see her. Of course, Prince had to be included in the invitation. Freda fully understood that, and Carolyn May took him on his leash.

They saw Miss Minnie at her desk when they went past the schoolhouse. She was correcting written exercises. Carolyn May secretly hoped that her own was much better than she feared it was.

Not far beyond the schoolhouse Prince began to growl, and the hairs stiffened on his neck.

"Whatever is the matter with you, Prince?" demanded Carolyn May.

In a moment she saw the cause of the dog's continued agitation. A roughly dressed, bewhiskered man sat beside the road eating a lunch out of a newspaper. He looked at Carolyn May and said:

"I guess you got a bad dog there, ain't ye, little girl?"

"Oh, no! He's usually very polite," answered Carolyn May. "You must be still, Prince! You see," she explained, "he doesn't like folks to wear old clothes. If—if you had on your Sunday suit, I'm quite sure he would not growl at you."

"He wouldn't, hey?" said the man hoarsely, licking his fingers of the last crumbs of his lunch. "An' suppose a feller ain't got no Sunday suit?"

"Why then, I s'pose Prince wouldn't ever let you come into our yard—if he was loose."

"Don't let him loose now, little girl," said the fellow, getting up hurriedly and eyeing the angry dog askance.

"Oh, no, sir. We're going visiting up the road. Come away, Prince. I won't let him touch you," she assured the man.

The latter seemed rather doubtful of her ability to hold the dog long, and he hobbled away towards the schoolhouse.

Carolyn May had a very pleasant call—Freda's mother even approved of Prince—and it was an hour before the two started for home. In sight of the school house Prince gave evidence again of excitement.

"I wonder what is the matter with you now," Carolyn May began, when suddenly she sighted what had evidently so disturbed the dog.

A man was crouching under one of the schoolhouse windows, bobbing up now and then to peer in. It was the man whom they had previously seen beside the road.

"Hush, Prince," whispered little Carolyn May, holding the dog by the collar.

She, too, could see through the open window. Miss Minnie was still at her desk. She had finished correcting the pupils' papers. Now she had her bag open and was counting the money Mr. Brady had given her.

"O-o-oh!" breathed Carolyn May, clinging to the eager dog's collar.

The man at the window suddenly left his position and slipped around to the door. In a moment he appeared in

the schoolroom before the startled teacher.

Miss Minnie screamed. The man, with a rough threat, darted forward to seize her purse.

Just then Carolyn May unsnapped

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Just then Carolyn May unsnapped

brought home from Mercy hospital Monday, and is convalescing at the John Barringer home. Her many friends are glad to see her back again.

Tobacco is being hustled into the sheds at as fast a rate as possible with present weather conditions. Tobacco lathe are at a premium.

Mrs. C. G. Senger and daughter Emily, and Madames Martin Garey and Chas. Merwin of the southwest Red Cross branch worked at the local Red Cross room, Wednesday and on Thursday their branch met for work at the Chas. Merwin home. These ladies are accomplishing much for the Red Cross, since they have organized for work and are a welcome addition to the much needed Red Cross workers. Eight pair of socks in about five weeks is the record which Mrs. Godfrey has.

DELAVAN

Delavan, Sept. 12.—J. Schloss of Appleton, was a Delavan business caller, Wednesday.

Field Secretary, Mrs. Esther Bradford of Chicago, conducted a Red Cross meeting, Wednesday, at the Arom Public Library which was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Mann were Rockford visitors, the first of the week.

F. C. Durfee from East Troy, was a Delavan caller, Wednesday.

Rev. P. P. Boby spent the first of the week in Appleton.

The St. Agnes' Guild met Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. D. E. Cannon.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid met at the church yesterday afternoon, to elect new officers and read the yearly reports.

W. McClure was a Chicago passenger, Tuesday.

Mrs. C. Senger and daughter, Gertrude, from Williams Bay, visited friends and relatives in Delavan, the first of the week.

Elmer Voigt from Racine called on Delavan friends, Tuesday.

Mrs. Doctor Ray Rice and son, Howard, spent Tuesday at Madison.

The remains of Lathimer Goodrich son of Mrs. Mae Goodrich, of Chicago, were brought to Delavan, Wednesday afternoon, and placed in the Mausoleum.

John Huntington had a narrow escape from injury, when the car which he was driving turned turtle and threw Mr. Huntington from the car. He escaped without any serious injury.

Mrs. C. Stevenson returned to her home in Milwaukee, after several weeks' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Henderson.

Archie Morrissey is now employed as night telegraph operator at Beloit.

Mrs. Arthur Fabricius and Miss Mayme Moore were Elkhorn callers, Wednesday.

Marrison Tompkins of Milwaukee, visited his daughter, Mrs. E. D. Walker, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Madden are attending the State Fair, at Milwaukee, today.

James Tully was a Springfield visitor, Wednesday.

Director Pierce of the next Liberty Loan, of Chicago, will deliver a lecture at the Elkhorn County Fair, on next Thursday. A Jacke band of thirty pieces will furnish music during the afternoon.

Archie Morrissey and his wife, were Milwaukee passengers, Wednesday, and will attend the state fair.

Sergeant Ira Soddors of the Coast Guard Artillery, stationed at Newport, is home on a three day furlough.

H. Laird, from Philadelphia, was a Delavan business caller, Wednesday.

W. E. Caldwell from Beaver Dam, called on Delavan friends, Wednesday.

Needles. Coming up to her, he asked her what she was knitting and was told that it was a sweater for her son who was in the cavalry. "I've been knitting on it for two weeks now," she said, "and I expect it will be three weeks, mo' before it's ready for occupancy!"

A lawyer who for many years had shocked a large number of his friends by his rather liberal views on religion recently died.

A friend of the deceased, who cut short a trip to hurry back to town for the purpose of attending the last rites of his colleague, entered the late lawyer's home some minutes after the beginning of the service.

"What part of the service is this?" he inquired in a whisper of another legal friend standing in the crowded hallway.

"I've just come myself," said the other, "but I believe they have opened for the defense."

A colored man in Philadelphia requested his employer to release him so that he could go south.

"What do you want to go for, Lafayette?"

"Cause I've called to a church down dar'."

"Called to a church. What are you going to be sumfin. I dunno whether it be de pasture or a sexton or de vestreman, but I've goin' to be sumfin."

MAGNOLIA

Magnolia, Sept. 12.—Everyone of the registration age is doing their duty today.

— AND A SOLDIER HAS SUCH HARD WORK TO DO — SO MUCH TO CARRY AND EVERYTHING —

— I'M SO AFRAID MY LITTLE PETEY COULDN'T STAND IT —

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## Don't Let Catarrh Drag You into Consumption

Avoid Its Dangerous Stage.

There is a more serious stage of Catarrh than the annoyance caused by the stopped-up air passages, and the hacking and spitting and other distasteful features.

The real danger comes from the tendency of the disease to continue its course downward until the lungs become affected, and then dreaded consumption is on your path. Your own experience has taught you that the disease cannot be cured by

sprays, inhalers, atomizers, jellies and other local applications.

S. S. S. has proven a most satisfactory remedy for Catarrh because it goes direct to its source, and removes the germs of the disease from the blood. Get a bottle from your druggist today, and begin the only logical treatment that gives real results. You can obtain special medical advice without charge by writing to Medical Director, 27 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta Georgia

in Delavan and Francis and Thile Dunbar are at Whitewater.

Essential Workers.

Neenah.—This city and surrounding territory must furnish two hundred and forty-three men to fill places in industries essential to the conduct of the war according to an announcement made by the local government employment bureau.







## A Great Treat Coming For Duck Hunters.

SERIES OF ARTICLES ON WILD-FOWLING SOON TO BE PUBLISHED.

Fifteen Famous Sportsman Contribute.

Duck shooting is one of the grandest and most fascinating of sports. Beginning tomorrow, the Gazette will offer its readers a series of narratives of duck and goose hunting at famous American resorts of wild fowl. These will be furnished by W. Z. Hazelton, himself a duck hunter of many years' experience, and who shot for a month on the lower Illinois river last fall and who has personally visited a large number of the ducking grounds of America.

Each of these articles will be written by a different sportsman, and they are all not only men skilled in the use of the shotgun, but are also able to describe in an interesting manner the habits and methods of hunting so that others interested in the sport may derive pleasure from reading their narratives.

John B. Thompson, Charles B. Morris, George L. Hopper, Ernest McGraw, Horatio Bucklow, Edwin C. Ryan, Clyde B. Towell, Robert J. Mason, Dr. A. A. Alford, Perry C. Darby, Ross Kiner, Joseph S. Rughard, Dr. E. Weiss and W. C. Hazelton constitute a group of writers on sportswomen whose work cannot be duplicated or excelled. They are the cream of American writers in this particular field.

Mr. Hazelton has a large acquaintance among the duck hunters in various parts of the United States, he conceived the idea of having each sportsman write of his individual experiences on the marsh and in the blind. As each hunter sees the sport

from a different viewpoint, he describes it in a different manner. Many interesting and curious facts, such as duck hunting on skates, tolling Canada geese with a retriever, etc.

Tariffing and matchless tales are told by those who have shot at Big Lake, Arkansas; the Susquehanna flats and Chesapeake Bay, Maryland; Current River, Missouri; Storm Lake, Nebraska; the Illinois river, San Francisco Bay, California; Reelfoot Lake, Tennessee; Little River, Missouri (in the Sunkun Lands); Lake Umbagog, Maine; Wisconsin; the Butte des Morts, Wisconsin; Currituck North Carolina; the Texas Gulf Coast; the Missouri river; Louisiana; and at Lake Koshkonong, Wisconsin.

The series will also contain an article on that unique character, Jack Miner, and what he has done for wild geese; one on the legendary history of the Chesapeake Bay and its interesting lot of anecdotes and reminiscences of celebrated marksmen and hunters.

Hunting wild fowl is one of the great variety and constantly changing conditions. No two days' sports are alike. This why duck and goose hunting has so many devotees. The autumn days, the blue haze on the hills, the coloring timber line, the far-off thread-like triangle of water fowl in a butterfly's wing, the call of the waterfowl and the calls of migratory birds going southward.

The first article will be in the nature of an introduction to the series, and will be followed by accounts of actual shooting expeditions at noted ducking resorts of America.

## Sport Snap Shots

MORRIS MILLER

It's worthy of mention that Nap Lajoie recently passed his forty-third birthday. For practically half of those forty-three years the big Frenchman has been in baseball. Twenty-two years ago he started with the Phillies. In his day he has earned two titles:

King of batters.

The most graceful player in the game.

Some fans may dispute the fact that he still can be called King of the willow-winders. The fame of the old timers always is dimmed by the flash on the horizon of new stars in their time.

But no one ever has been found who could hold the well-known candle to Larry for the apparent ease, the grace with which he fielded and batted.

It seems as though Nap—who still retains his pretty style—plays even easier at times so quietly and calmly as to lead one to believe that he is doing his duty even in critical plays or after hard-driven balls or high times.

He goes into the air for a one-handed stop of a screaming drive, and brings the ball down with the same ease and grace he displays in taking the final relay in an easy double play.

He has shot terror into the hearts of every pitcher who has faced him with his mighty slugging. Yet the player doesn't live who ever saw Larry hurt himself or his balance or even wince in his efforts to hit the ball out. His blows are perfectly timed. He starts with a sweeping

backward swing of the bat. Then without any apparent tightening of the muscles or change of position he swings the bat forward again. It is a beautiful sight to watch him hit. But this illusion is shot full of holes when the ball hits the willow and travels back with the speed on a cannon ball.

The secret of Nap's grace probably lies in two things—absolute confidence in himself and his quick thinking.

The big fellow usually has it doped out where a batter's swing will hit or how a play is to be made before the hit or play is started. He is set to handle the ball. It is only a question of changing slightly to field the ball.

He is sure of himself. The minute a ball starts toward him he knows whether or not he can field it. Having made his decision he acts accordingly.

If it is within his range he has estimated the strike and reach necessary to get the ball and has reasoned out how to field the ball to bring him in the best position for the rest of the play.

The year that Lajoie started with the Phillies they finished last. Whether or not this fact hooded his career is a matter of opinion. Suffice it to say that he never broke into the world series.

He led the Naps to within half a game of the championship of the American league in 1908.

Larry drove a back in Woonsocket, Mass., before he took up baseball. He played with an amateur league until Charles Marston, manager of the Fall River club of the New England circuit, found him. Larry accepted Marston's offer of \$100 a month. Larry's folks kicked.

Nap had been pitching and catching. He played eighty games with Fall River and also played every infield and outfield position. In the

middle of the summer the Phillies bought Pitcher Seely from Marston for \$1,200. Nap was thrown in for good measure.

Some measure, say we.

Let the Hun tremble. Bob "Tiny" Maxwell, the greatest baseball writer in the country (he weighs 308 pounds) is going to France. He will sail December after which he will probably ten days later we can figure that the war will end before Christmas. Tiny, having taken a diploma in medicine when he quit college and went into training as a sport writer, is going over as a surgeon.

Silk O'Loughlin has gone to Washington. He will endeavor to land a job there against the Huns.

## FOOTBALL GAME IN THE BALANCE

The possibility of the complete suspension of football in all important colleges and universities of the country will be a measure looked up strongly yesterday as a result of the War Department request that no fall gridiron schedules be arranged by educational institutions having student army training corps. There are 400 universities and colleges scattered through the country with student corps.

All of the big universities in the Middle West had already made plans for carrying out of the 1918 schedules and the request for the abandonment of the intercollegiate sport came as a distinct surprise. Practice was to have started in the "Big Ten" conference next Monday, and similar plans for the practice season were under way in the Missouri Valley Conference. Extensive schedules had been arranged by every important institution, many of the games being scheduled with service eleven.

Whether the War Department request will result in ringing down the curtain on football for the remainder of the war probably will not be definitely established until a fuller explanation is obtained.

Officials at the University of Chicago said the request undoubtedly means that all spare time of the students will be devoted to military instruction instead of athletics, and that under the War Department program here would be no time for the development of the gridiron sport.

"Every able-bodied student will be enrolled in the military unit and will live under training camp conditions, devoting thirteen hours weekly to military drill and four to two hours weekly to academic work on military tactics," said David A. Robertson, secretary to President Judson of the University of Chicago. "Under such a program there will be no time for football."

"The great need of course, is the development of officers for the army, and if football must be given up there is no other course to pursue."

A. A. Stagg, the veteran coach at the University, was surprised at the request, as he understood that the military program would not interfere with the game. He pointed to the fact that in the development of football at West Point, the players devoted less than an hour a day to practice, and that he would attempt to build a team under the same circumstances.

"If the game is stopped, it will mean a loss of \$15,000 to us," Stagg said. "I can see no reason for the suspension of the sport. Football undoubtedly would make better officers. Every member of the 1916 military unit of Michigan, both regular and substitute, is an officer in the army, and they are giving a good account of themselves in France. Former stars of Chicago's football field also are making good as officers."

The abandonment of the game will result in heavy financial losses, as

the proceeds of the sport usually met the deficit resulting from baseball and other college games. The schedules were arranged some time ago and contracts were signed. But no more hardship would be worked on one institution than another, as the contracts could be mutually abrogated.

## MITCHELLS ARE BACK IN CHICAGO TO HELP IN WAR

Chicago, Sept. 13.—Figured out in round numbers, which look mighty dire, \$674.62 as each Cub player in the world's series. Taking into consideration the war and the high price of victuals and everything, that isn't so bad. It might have been worse had the strike gone through as planned by the Red Sox and Cubs.

Win or lose, the big series always winds up with a merry little private party put on by the players. They seem to think the party is a royal decree issued by the National Commission, who are experts in such things, and that to refuse is punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both.

Misled by this terrible decree abstemious young athletes hit up the flowing bowl and bitterly regret it for many days.

When the special train left Boston late Wednesday night much low-grade gasoline camouflaged as gas was brought aboard and the Cubs regarded from the long season's grind with the full knowledge and consent of President Weegham and Manager Mitchell.

## Orfordville News

Orfordville, Sept. 11.—Joe Castorline of Antigo, arrived in the village on Wednesday and will visit with relatives here. He spent a week with his brother, Dr. J. W. of Madison hospital. He reports Mr. Mow as being comfortable.

There was but a small quota of state fair visitors from Orfordville, on Wednesday morning on account of the rainy weather. The empty coaches which were carried west on Tuesday evening, returned empty on Wednesday morning.

Chas. Goodhart of Chicago is spending a few days in the village, the guest of friends.

A horse trade occupied the attention of Justice Taylor, on Wednesday afternoon. A trade in which a minor was one of the parties.

The Light Plant have commenced the installing of their flour mill machinery and hope in a short time to be in shape to look after this branch of the milling business with a modern up-to-date equipment.

Margaret Young, one of the "Fresh Air Girls" from Milwaukee, who has been making her home with Mrs. Farber for the past two or three weeks, returned to her home in Milwaukee, on Wednesday morning.

Everything is in readiness for the registration which will take place on Thursday. Both the township of Spring Valley and the village will register within the village.

War Relief Shop. Sheboygan.—A war relief shop, believed to be one of the first of its kind in the state and one of the few in the country, has been opened here. All articles in it are donated and the receipts from the sales are used for war relief purposes. The shop is open two days a week and its patronage has increased to such an extent that larger quarters recently became necessary.

## WOUNDED FRENCH HERO BACK AT WORK IN U. S.

Jean Joseph Roignant, French war hero, has come back to work again in the B. F. Goodrich Rubber Co. at Akron, Ohio. He returned with a Medaille Militaire and a Croix de Guerre. Jean's services at the battle front are done—the limp in his right leg tells why.

Physical disability—a wound sustained in action against the boche—brought Roignant an honorable discharge from the French army. After 30 months in the military hospital, Jean, crippled for life, once more has said an adieu to his native land and came back to America.

He brings back from France words of the highest praise for the valor and fighting spirit of the American soldiers. He tells proudly that France knows the Americans never retreat—never fall back—except under orders.

"The Americans fight more like the French soldiers than any other nation," reports Roignant, with a glow of admiration in his eyes. "The French are the highest compliment that can be paid to any soldier—'He fights like the French.'"

"French soldiers are glad to fight with the Americans," Roignant declared. "I have talked with French soldiers who have gone into battle with the Americans and my countrymen all ways say: 'We are glad to fight along side of the Americans.'"

"Yes," went on the French hero, "the Americans fight like the French to the death. What the Americans take they hold and the boche knows this now."

Jean, modest, unassuming, almost bashful hero that he is, has not much to say about his wounds or the exploits that earned for him his war medals and the citation of French army orders. His story is brief.

It was in the Champagne district in February, 1916, that he met the French army first drove the Germans from the Marne. Jean's company—248th Infantry—was ordered "over the top." The French captured their objective but Jean was wounded by an explosive bullet during the engagement.

When the Germans returned in greatly superior numbers, the French withdrew. The wounded Corporal Roignant, unable to accompany his comrades, was taken prisoner. Because he was unable to walk the enemy decided not to carry him to the rear, but left him lying where he fell.

From 8 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock that night, Jean lay suffering on the blood-soaked battle field. "Out there," in front of the German trenches, surrounded by the dead and dying, Roignant observed a German soldier stealthily moving about, kicking French soldiers to ascertain if

they were dead or alive. This Hun ghoul was robbing the French dead of their money, jewelry and other possessions.

Jean says he watched the boche ghoul from the corner of his eye. The German approached him. Jean, who fortunately was lying near his rifle, feigned dead. The German kicked him. It was the ghoul's last kick. Jean winced, picked up his rifle, struggled to his feet, drove his bayonet through the Hun. Overcome by the exertion, Roignant dropped to the ground unconscious. In the dusk of the twilight he managed to drag himself back to his own lines by crawling along on his elbows. Then 30 months in the hospital.

After his discharge Roignant visited his parents on their small farm in Finistere, Brittany, and then set out again for America. Jean came back to Akron where he had worked before France called home her sons to battle with the German invaders. Now the French army had need for him no longer. He had done his "bit" at the front.

Roignant, again a tire finisher, once more applied for a job at his trade. Thus the Goodrich Company now begins to redeem its pledge to provide employment to its wounded soldiers who come back from the war.

## RUSSIA A MENACE TO ENTIRE WORLD

(BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS)

Washington, Sept. 12.—The general Russian situation today menaces the entire world. Teutonic intrigue, designed to line up Russian man power for the central powers, plainly has over reached its mark.

Anarchy prevails throughout the entire Russian territory. The Teutonic masters of the Bolsheviks are in danger now themselves, according to brief accounts that are reaching diplomatic circles here.

A goodly part of Petrograd is in ruins from fires set by revolutionary anti-Bolshevik bands and by the hands of robbers who have flocked to the city. There have been wholesale massacres of prisoners by the Bolsheviks and scores of killings in street fighting, the origin of which has not yet been cleared up.

Anti-Jewish riots, with possible massacres, are hinted at in Moscow dispatches, although there is as yet no confirmation of this report. With their power crumbling everywhere, the Bolshevik rulers are endeavoring to control with the gun, the sword, the rope and the match.

Many cities and towns throughout Russia are reported to have been burned because they were controlled by anti-Bolshevik leaders and their followers. Life is unsafe and all who cannot protect themselves have been killed regardless of the political beliefs. What the outcome will be, no one here can forecast. The entire powers and the United States continue their exchanges over the general Russian situation. But they are unable to do much more in a military way than has already been essayed because of the complete realization that the war must be won on the western front and the withdrawal of troops to take any majority in part Russia or portions would be dangerous at this time.

Two operations are, of course, proceeding. The first, centering from Vladivostok along the line of the Siberian railway, is being led by the Japanese with whom Major Gen. Graves and his troops are co-operating. These are aiding in every way the formidable Czechoslovak movement in Siberia which has for its object securing control of that rich territory for the Russian peoples and to prevent the Austro-German prisoners of war confined there menacing the far east. The movement on the Murman coast is more or less of a self protecting task. Originally it was designed to prevent the enormously rich war supplies that had landed at Archangel falling into the hands of the Germans. But with the initial landing of the British, French and American forces, it was found that an element which was not only anti-Bolshevik, but intensely pro-ally. It appealed for assistance to organize a government as a result and given possession of Archangel and the surrounding territory.

Now additional allied troops have been sent there, including American troops, to replace the small body of blue jackets and marines that already were there. They have moved southward and today control the territory along the White sea for the government of the north. The latter has stabilized values, created a stable currency and looms forth as a real state of hope in the muddled Russian situation.

These operations, however, are so isolated that they can have very little effect on the main Russian problem for a long time to come. So far as possible the allied powers have withdrawn their nationals from Bolshevik territory. There is nothing else they can do, at least for the time being. And, because of this, it is considered very unlikely that there will be any stabilization of interior Russia for many months to come.

Raise War Chest. Magdowen.—This county has raised \$13,000 for the war chest of the county relief association. From this amount all contributions for patriotic purposes will be made. Similar funds have been created in other counties of the state.

## STYLE HEADQUARTERS

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